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furniture



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we will sell you a silver star candle, put up in your house, at 35.00; a beautiful bedroom set at 35.00.

in fact, we will sell you anything to beautify your house at a very reasonable figure. call to see us.

M. H. LASH

2803-5-7-9 Washington Ave., Newport News, Va.

'Tis a Feast to Fit Feet

What Are You Crying About,
Tans?

WE CAN FIT YOU!

One Ticket Given Away With
Each Purchase.

Fashion Shoe Store

J. H. BURCHER, Manager.

2907 WASHINGTON AVENUE.

A Follower of Ananias.

There had been a fight on a street car in the wee sma' hours, when graves do not stand tenantless, at least in St. Louis, but when parties of revelers homeward wend their way from the suburbs. The next morning two blue-cad servants of the United States Company, the same number of policemen and a cloud of sable witnesses lined up before Judge Tracey.

One loquacious colored gentleman gave his testimony, which was so obviously in opposition to the fact in the case, that the intervention of the judge seemed necessary.

"Have you read the bible?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir," briskly responded the witness. "I have been a student of the Holy Scriptures ever since I was a child."

"Did you ever read in the bible of a character named Ananias?"

"Yes, sir, and I have been trying to follow him and imitate his example

for nigh onto 20 years," replied the witness.

"That will do," said the judge. "You may step down. It seems to me that \$10 and costs will about fit this case."

The witness left the court, wondering what the people were all laughing about. Outside the courtroom light was shed on the personality of the scripture character whom he had been modestly following. A colored clergyman did the light-shedding act, and the witness hastened back to court, and the witness hastened back to court, and the witness hastened back to court.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Well, I suppose I must have struck it in there when I was a baby.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Did you know, John, that the smallest bone in your body is contained in the drum of your ear?

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Selections

MODERN SURGERY.

Some of the Marvellous Feats It Has Accomplished.

By a marvelous piece of surgery Miss Dot Stephens of London music hall fame will be able to appear on the stage again in spite of the fact that in October last she had both her feet cut off through falling out of a train. At a cost of \$1,000 she has been fitted with a pair of artificial feet which are not only so wonderfully made as to entirely escape detection, but which enable Miss Stephens to walk a couple of miles without fatigue and without the aid of a stick.

This remarkable surgical feat recalls the frequent remark, "Everything is possible in surgery nowadays."

A prisoner had severed his windpipe with a razor. Thanks, however, to a remarkable piece of surgery on the part of two doctors, the wound was stitched up and the man's life saved.

Even this astounding feat, however, has been surpassed. Two years ago a tailor was stabbed through the heart while quarreling over a game of cards. He arrived at the hospital in a state of collapse, and the doctors decided that the only chance of saving his life was to stitch up the wound in the heart. The chest had to be opened, three ribs cut and part of the breastbone removed before the vital organ could be reached, after which three stitches were put in the heart. Artificial respiration was then resorted to, and two months later the tailor was discharged from the hospital as cured, although he was obliged to wear a shield of black leather and aluminum over his chest to prevent any injury to the wound.

Apart, however, from the fact of stitching up wounded hearts, it will probably astonish many people to learn that it is by no means a rare occurrence for surgeons to make hearts beat again after they have apparently stopped. An operation for cancer was being performed, and under the influence of the anesthetic the patient's heart suddenly ceased to beat. In an instant the surgeon's hand was thrust inside the body, and he commenced pinching the heart, which began to beat again, thus saving the patient's life.

Quite recently at a meeting held at Baltimore a surgeon explained how he grafted a girl's little finger on her face where her nose should have been and then amputated it. The patient is now a very presentable looking child.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Striking Disappearances.

Some people scoff at the notion that other folks actually disappear. They read newspaper stories to that effect as a study in fiction. But there are serious facts that prove these disappearances do occur. Here is the advertisement of the Manhattan company, a well known bank of New York city. This advertisement, published under requirement of the law, shows that one woman, residence unknown, has owned one share of the company's stock since 1835 and that 142 dividends are due to her. Another woman has owned two shares since 1836 and has eighty-two dividends due her. One man has held two shares since 1833. This last has over \$3,400 due to him. The bank cannot find any of these people, whose claims run from \$300 to \$3,000. That indicates a genuine disappearance.—Hartford Courant.

A Skowhegan Nature Yarn.

Here is a nature story from Skowhegan which will bear investigation: "Mrs. Henry Harris broke a common hen's egg in a bowl the other morning. In so doing she noticed another little egg in the bowl with a shell on it, which proved to be a sparrow's egg. Mrs. Harris called Mr. Harris to explain what this strange discovery meant. Mr. Harris took the sparrow's egg and broke it. Inside the shell he found a little sparrow alive. Mr. Harris solved the problem. The hen had swallowed the sparrow's egg whole, and in forming the shell about her own egg the little egg had got with in and the warmth of the hen had been the required aid to hatch the little sparrow. The sparrow, though not grown quite enough to hatch, is alive."—Kennebec Journal.

Can You Figure It Out?

Here is a new problem for the high brows, but perhaps even you, with a little study, can solve it:

1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15

Fifteen girl members of a walking club start out to walk for seven days. The rule of the club is that they shall walk three abreast each day, and on no two days shall any three or two walk together in the same row. The problem is to show how they were arranged each day of the seven and how they arranged on the seventh day.—New York World.

His Head For a Smoke.

According to the Chinese opium regulations of last November, all teachers, scholars, soldiers and sailors of all ranks were to be allowed three months' leave entirely to relinquish the opium habit. Information has reached the authorities in Peking that some soldiers are paying no attention to these regulations, so instructions have been issued to the effect that any officer or man found smoking will be at once beheaded.

THE EIGHTH WONDER.

Hudson River Bridge to Be an Extraordinary Structure.

The magnitude of the projected Hudson river bridge does not at first strike the unthinking person, but when it does strike it comes with a breathless, aerial significance. It will be the eighth wonder of the world, and the eyes of foreign engineers are turned to New York with expectancy.

The plans of the new structure are practically those of the original North river project. It was a long step from a 1,700 foot span (then and still the longest in the world) to over 3,000 feet, the distance to be covered between the piers on either side of the broad Hudson. To make a bridge almost double the length of the Brooklyn bridge meant building the towers nearly twice as high, and in order to allow for additional roadways and tracks the bridge of double length must be also twice as wide. Thus the proposition involved was really very much more than building a bridge with a double length span, for three dimensions had to be considered, making the entire structure nearly eight times as large as the Brooklyn bridge.

At first other engineers were loath to believe that modern materials made possible so great a bridge. But the entire profession is now agreed that the bridge is possible and practicable, and their estimates of construction cost vary between \$35,000,000 and \$50,000,000, depending upon the number of tracks and the carrying capacity designated. These figures do not include the cost of approaches or right of way.

It is an astonishing feat that is contemplated, this of suspending between steel towers distant more than half a mile eight great railway tracks and four driveways, says Charles H. Cochran in the New Broadway Magazine. As a triumph of engineering the work will have no equal. There will be four stupendous towers at the piers, each suggesting in appearance the celebrated Eiffel tower. These four towers will be about 800 feet from the foundation stones to top. They will carry the eight mammoth steel cables that will curve gracefully across the noble Hudson and support the two deck steel truss bridge 140 feet wide, capable of transporting 100,000 persons in one hour without undue crowding.

Materialism in Children.

It is perhaps not unnatural that the growth of fortunes should bring the facts of life early before the minds of children and that as a result there should be a tendency toward materialism in even a child's point of view. Not long ago I heard two girls of six and seven talking on a country road. They were children whose parents were amply able to give them whatever they thought best for them to have. The first child said: "How can we make some money? I tell you what, Mary, we must sell your raddles as soon as they are ripe." Mary answered sadly: "I wish Aunt Susan were here. She buys raddles like the chickens." Now, these children at this early age were discontented with their weekly allowance and, finding that they could not get more from their parents, decided to sell to the neighbors, and their parents, wishing them to develop themselves and to learn by experience, did not prevent their doing so.—Louisiana McCrady in Atlantic.

Coal Under Water.

Some years ago a fleet of British liners was sunk during a storm in an English harbor and remained under water for five years before being salvaged and brought to the surface, says the Scientific American. An examination of the coal showed that it had kept its value for steam purposes, and this led to some experiments by the naval authorities which settled beyond all doubt that coal stored under water did not deteriorate as when stored in the air. Taking heed of this conserving power of water, the Western Electric company is building flooded coal pits at its plant at Hawthorne, Ill. The excavation is 320 by 75 feet and 12 feet deep, built of concrete and divided into twelve pits. The coal is dropped directly from the cars, which pass over the pits, and the fuel is removed when desired by means of a steam shovel.

A Great Blast.

One of the largest blasts ever fired in France was discharged recently at the quartzite quarries at Cherbourg and is said to have displaced 120,000 tons of stone. A tunnel measuring six feet wide and six feet high was driven into the face of the cliff for a distance of seventy feet, and at its end two branch tunnels, each twenty feet long, were driven to the right and left respectively. These branches ended in chambers forty feet apart and seventy feet from the face of the cliff and measuring each 10 feet by 6 feet by 6 feet. The chambers were charged with eight and a half tons of blasting powder and 250 pounds of dynamite, and the blast was fired electrically. The quartzite obtained from this quarry finds much favor in England as a road material.—Engineer.

To Build Artificial Island.

The war department has determined upon plans for the building of an artificial island at the entrance to Chesapeake bay. This island will be built up from a submerged ledge and will be made sufficiently large to contain, besides a battery to command the approach to the bay's entrance, quarters and barracks for men and a parade ground for drill, together with suitable storehouses for provisions and ammunition which would be required for a protracted period. A part of the programme is the construction of an artificial harbor to accommodate the supply of boats and submarines, the latter to form an adjunct of the coast defense system.—Harper's Weekly.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE.

Most of Tuesday's news reports from Oyster Bay agree in stating that the President of the United States, who had travelled thither a matter of two hundred and fifty miles more or less merely in order to exercise his right as an elector and to do his duty as a citizen, spent anywhere from four and a half to five minutes in the voting booth preparing his ballot for the casting; a year ago he did the same thing in less than forty seconds.

May we not herein discover evidences of a newly-born deliberation, consideration and caution in Theodore Roosevelt, a something possibly promising ere long a renunciation of the impulsiveness, the half-cockedness, the here-goesedness, the recklessness indeed, that have conspicuously and increasingly marked most of his official acts for fully five years past? If he stops to "count ten" before he throws his vote, is it wholly inconceivable that he may speedily come to count at least two before he shouts to his countrymen all his intentions for the next sixteen months along the line of "regulating" their business for them, of asserting wealth by size, through a process of shrinking "swollen fortunes," of fining and imprisoning "small fry" lawbreakers severely alone and of putting new and revolutionary interpretations of his own devising on the Constitution of the United States?

A ray of hope gleams on us in that direction through the apparently authentic announcement from Washington that, while the President has persistently declined to make any formal statement just at this time whose effect would be to reassure those who are concerned over financial conditions, it is evident that in his annual message he will adopt a mild tone that will be interpreted, probably, as an indication that the President realizes the danger that would result from a resumption of his radical policies—not that Theodore Roosevelt intends to take back anything that he has said in the past in his several messages and scores of speeches on the subject of corporations; but that he has at length concluded that he has said these things and resaid quite often enough already. There was a time, let it right here be recalled, when presidents of the United States didn't spend their days and nights laboriously thinking out threats and "my policies" to be promulgated successively as fast as opportunities for their spectacular projection were presented, but contented themselves with doing their full duty, as they understood it, from day to day and with acting always without any preliminary megaphonia from the house-tops. But that was "when Plancus was consul"—in the days of Washington, of Lincoln, of Cleveland and of McKinley. We are living in a brand-new chief executive era at present—more's the pity; but still with a prospect of passing through it without any permanent injury to our free institutions and our material interests.

To speak of "my policies" with perfect frankness, most of them possess no inherent viciousness in themselves; they are, indeed, highly ethical and non-assailable in most instances. It is the manner of their handling that hurts. Let a ward constable in Kalamazoo, Michigan, announce that he is going to arrest and jail every last burglar and footpad in his precinct, and nobody pays any particular attention to it; let him repeat the warning next day with increased emphasis, and the residents of that ward will begin to suspect that there are some burglars and footpads abroad there—and there will forthwith be apprehension and nervousness among them; let this constable keep up this sort of threat day in and day out and finally plaster it in red and yellow letters on every tree, fence and hitching-post, and there will be barred doors and windows, sleepless nights, a cessation of domestic duties, closed schools and enough cases of nervous prostration to keep the doctor's gig going twenty hours out of the twenty-four.

And, still, running down and imprisoning burglars constitute a highly commendable occupation, the discharge of a stern constabulary duty—provided always that there are any burglars to be caught.—New York Commercial.

Cruising On the Nile.

Our trip led at last to a boat on the waters of the Nile, where we lived three weeks of glowing luminous days, while the hours passed even as the sands of time. In leaving Cairo and passing through the big bridge we were surrounded by the most ethereal boats I ever saw, and they were but the curtain raiser to the continuous performance going on around us afterward. We steamed ahead by day, not so very fast, for the channel is treacherous, and the native, taking frequent soundings at the bow, often failed to prevent the boat from sticking her nose straight in the mud. No harm came except vociferous shouting in a language sounding much like turkeys gobbling. Meanwhile the sailboats glided by, graceful and swift in spite of their clumsy framework. Some were ferry-boats, old and tattered and crowded with laborers, family parties, donkeys, everything. Others were laden with water jars or "fodder for the kine," and still others were the famed dahabiehs, a kind of winged houseboat. They all came near enough for us to feel well acquainted with their passengers.—Travel Magazine.

Irish Logic.

Patsy—Bogorra Oi couldn't pay me three dollar foine and Oi had to go to jail for six days.

Mike—An' how much did yez spend to get drunk?

Patsy—Oh, 'bout three dollars.

Mike—Three dollars? Yes, fool, if yez had not spent yez three dollars for drink yez 'd ha' three dollars to pay yez foine wid.—Harper's Weekly.

Few New Yorkers are aware of the fact that the East River was known as the Salt River 200 years ago.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Obstruction, Falling and Displacement, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use. It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility; also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Oil and Timber Proposition For Sale or Exchange.

I have a Minnesota client who three years ago bought eight hundred acres of heavily timbered land in Fentress county, Tennessee, at Ten Dollars per acre. There are oil wells within 12 miles of this property, but as yet on a small scale. There are evidences of oil and good oil on this land, but needs capital to prospect same. Timber is very heavy growth and worth price of land. The owner on account of lack of capital and distance from land, desires to dispose of same.

We can sell or exchange this land either in whole or in eighty-acre lots. Would be pleased to consider any offer. Apply:

E. C. Brown, Inc.
REAL ESTATE.

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2411 JEFFERSON AVE.

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IT EATS THE BEST
DEMANDS THE BEST
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